

## BASEBALL—SPORTS OF ALL SORTS—BOXING

**Champ Coulon Should Shade Burns  
—Knockout Not Probable.**

Some of the knowing ones are predicting that Johnny Coulon will score an easy victory over Frankie Burns when the two bantams clash for ten rounds at Kenosha tonight.

The dope does not warrant such an assertion. In three battles between the midgets there has been a decision only once and that went to the boy from Logan Square after 20 rounds of milling in New Orleans. The verdict did not make any decided hit at the time and several fans at the ringaid claimed Burns was entitled to a draw.

Since that go both fighters have suffered setbacks. Burns was shaded by Eddie Campl and Coulon passed through a long siege of sickness. Whether this seriously affected his pugilistic ability can only be proved by going against a good man, one like Burns.

Coulon may cut loose in the early rounds, but if he has any trouble with Burns watch him lay back and try to roll up the points on cleverness. Johnny has a championship battle on the fire with Kid Williams of Baltimore, which means a fat bunch of coin. He is not going to take a chance of being knocked out, or even losing the popular verdict, and so becoming a weak card against Williams.

Coulon is there when it comes to covering up and he can also cut loose on occasion. He is liable to try both styles of milling tonight.

Burns will fight with the courage of desperation. He will not be an easy customer. Defeat for him means pugilistic oblivion. Victory means consideration for the title.

Coulon will enter the ring three or four pounds under the limit of 116 pounds. Burns will not be more than half a pound below the mark.

**Walsh Invents New Puzzler—Zim  
Raps Ball, Not Umps.**

### RESULTS YESTERDAY

#### American League.

St. Louis, 2-0; Sox, 0-2.  
Detroit, 7-1; Cleveland, 6-2 (first game ten innings).

(No other games scheduled.)

#### National League.

Cubs, 6; St. Louis, 0 (5th in., rain).  
Pittsburgh, 5; Cincinnati, 4.  
(Only two games scheduled.)

#### American Association.

Toledo, 4-1; Kansas City, 1-0.  
Columbus, 12; Minneapolis, 4.  
Louisville, 4; Milwaukee, 3.  
Indianapolis-St. Paul, rain.

#### Federal League.

Chicago, 1-6; Indianapolis, 4-3.  
Cleveland, 1-4; Pittsburgh, 7-3.  
Covington-St. Louis, wet grounds.

Ed Walsh is a bug for literature. The big pitcher of the White Sox is a constant reader of the newspapers, and is aware of all that is going on in the world, also Ban Johnson's, meaning baseball. Ed has been much interested in the success the guy with the scythe has been having with bichloride of mercury.

Being a wise bird, Walsh originated a new ball. He calls it his bichloride baffler and turned it loose for the first time on the St. Louis Browns yesterday. The Browns went through all the symptoms of a person who has taken the popular and well-known poison. They began to die in the third inning, rallied along in the waist of the game and expired in great agony in round nine. Ed administered the dope with cruel disregard for the feelings of the enemy.

The 22,000 fans and fannettes who assembled at Mr. Comiskey's ball yard saw Walsh pitch something they never saw before. There was Big Ed, the smoke shooter, the spit star, tolling out on the mound without speed.